

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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New York, Thursday, July 4, 1935

Number 27

FANWOOD

Tranquility reigns over the campus as the month of July comes into being. With a few exceptions, all the pupils have gone home, and the teachers have left for their various destinations. The line of cars usually parked near the hospital building is no longer in evidence, testifying to the fact that vacations are in order for those of the personnel that remain.

Supt. Skyberg's family has gone to their summer place at Spencertown, but Mr. Skyberg commutes down to the School frequently.

Mr. and Mrs. Iles went to Jacksonville, Ill., for the Teachers Convention, and afterwards to Olathe, Kan., where they are staying at present.

Mr. Tyrrell returned to Buffalo, N. Y., for the summer.

Mrs. Slockbower left Saturday and will spend her vacation in Maine.

Miss Berry is at present stopping at Twitchell Lake, Big Moose, in the Adirondacks.

Miss Judge is at her bungalow in the Catskills at West Saugerties.

Miss Otis left for Winona, Minn., last Tuesday.

Boothbay Harbor, Maine, is where Miss Robinson will stay this summer.

Misses Scofield and Teegarden once more become natives of Ridgefield, Conn.

Miss Voorhees is passing the time under the paternal roof at Ulster, Pa.

Mrs. Watson is located at Grosse Pointe, Mich.

Miss Burke is with a party on a motor trip to California.

Mr. Tucker conveyed himself in his car to the old homestead at Fulton, Mo.

Mr. Renner leaves on July 15th for a trip out West. His wife and boy will accompany him.

Miss Peck is enjoying the cool ocean breezes at South Egremont, Mass.

Schenectady, N. Y., papers registered the arrival of Miss Dolph recently.

Mr. Gruber is domiciled at his summer cottage in Ghent, N. Y.

Miss Hall leaves soon for a month's stay at her home town—Spokane, Wash.

David Morrill is enjoying his vacation with the home folks at North Carolina.

Mr. Rayhill left for Illinois Tuesday, and will not return, having resigned his position.

Mr. Tainsly has been engaged as Director of Athletics and varsity coach of baseball and basketball at Camp Secor for Boys, Lake Mahopac, New York. In addition he will be Group Leader of the Juniors, boys between 10-13 years of age. Mr. Tainsly extends an invitation to any of the deaf to stop in at Camp Secor and say "Hello."

Quite a number from the School were at St. Ann's Church on Saturday afternoon to attend the wedding of Miss Florence Bridges to Mr. Alan B. Crammatte, who is one of the mathematics teachers here, as well as librarian. Supt. Skyberg interpreted the service orally for the hearing people present. An account of the wedding is printed elsewhere.

Mr. Gordon Wilmer Clarke, of Ellendale, N. Dak., arrived at the School, Monday, July 1st, to begin his new duties as librarian and assistant supervisor. He is a graduate of Gallaudet College.

Our carpenters are busily engaged in replacing the old wooden picket fence around the school boundaries with a new and higher one.

Ruth J. Fish Married to G. W. Clarke

NEW BRITAIN, CT., June 18.—An unusual and beautiful wedding ceremony, carried out in the sign-language, was performed here Tuesday at 4 P.M., when Miss Ruth Jeanette Fish, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isadore R. Fish of 908 Corbin Avenue, and Gordon Wilmer Clarke, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Clarke of Ellendale, N. D., were married at the bride's home by Rev. J. C. Light of Boston, Mass.

Miss Fish, who is deaf, has been a teacher at the American School for the Deaf in West Hartford for several years, and Mr. Clarke is connected with a similar school in New York. Rev. Mr. Light is an adept at the sign-language. In performing the ceremony he read the words in a low tone and at the same time expressed them with the fingers of his right hand. When responses from the couple being united in marriage were required they gave them by shaping symbols of the language with their fingers.

Many in the audience, friends of the couple, could also understand and use the language and were able to follow the ceremony easily. Many of the city's most socially prominent residents attended the marriage.

The ceremony had been planned for the garden in the rear of the home, but throughout the day, as drenching showers came intermittently, it appeared it would have to be held indoors. However, shortly before the hour for the wedding arrived, the rain ceased and the low clouds lifted, permitting the ceremony to be held in the garden as planned.

The bridal party walked down a flight of steps from the rear of the home and along a carpet stretched in a semi-circle to a corner of the garden where the minister waited and the guests were gathered. From a balcony of the house Yaffe's Orchestra played the wedding march.

Not until some moments after the wedding was over did rain begin falling again, sending the gathering indoors. The home was decorated, upstairs and down, in mountain laurel and peonies, for the reception and repast that followed.

Following the reception the couple left on a wedding tour, after which they will make their home in New York City.—*Hartford Courant*.

A Ventilation Test

It is very hard to make an impression on those people who defend their possessions on all occasions. A lady was explaining to a visitor the many advantages of concrete hollow-block construction, of which the walls of her new home were built.

"The air spaces in the walls afford insulation against heat in summer and cold in winter," she explained. "Besides, such walls afford ventilation and insure a more healthful house."

The visitor reflected a moment, and replied:

"Our frame house must be quite as well-built. Every night we lock the cat in the cellar, and have to let her out of the attic in the morning."

NEW YORK CITY

A pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Ann's Church for the Deaf on Saturday afternoon, June 29th, when Miss Florence Bridges, of Atmore, Alabama, and Mr. Alan B. Crammatte, of Hoquiam, Washington, were united in marriage by Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock. Supt. Victor O. Skyberg of the New York School interpreted the service for the hearing persons present. The bride, looking radiant in her white organdie wedding dress, came slowly down the aisle on the arm of Mr. Edmund B. Boatner, of Mississippi, being preceded by Mrs. Ruth Fish Clarke, of New Britain, Conn., as matron of honor. The best man was Mr. Max Friedman, of Hartford, Conn. The ushers were David Morrill of North Carolina, Gordon Clarke of North Dakota, Mr. Albert Catuna of New York City and Heimo Antilla of Massachusetts.

The church was well filled with friends of the contracting parties, and others from the Fanwood School, where Mr. Crammatte is connected with the Academic Department. The wedding was the culmination of a romance that started at Gallaudet College while both were students there. Due to the great distance, their immediate relatives were unable to be present, but the wedding guests all helped to make the occasion a most happy one, showering the newlyweds with congratulations, rice, old shoes, and best wishes as they left.

The Fanwood Alumni Association's Annual Outing took place on Saturday, June 29th, at Bear Mountain, one of New York's beautiful spots up the Hudson. The trip was made on the palatial steamer "Hendrick Hudson." The day was as perfect as any ideal day in June as the boat left the city, and in due time docked at the mountain.

After partaking of luncheon at a large cafeteria and some at the deluxe dining room, a boat race was suggested. The winners were Mr. M. Marbanowski, Chas. Wiemuth and Herman Cammann. Mr. Charles Bothner acted as judge. It was a well contested race, and on each boat was a fair lassie. Prizes were awarded to first, second and third.

A rainstorm lasting a couple of hours having stopped further outdoor games, there were several prizes left and these were contested for on the return trip on the steamer Hendrick Hudson. The winners were William Mellis, Herman Cammann, Michael Marbanowski, Mrs. Cammann and J. Glass.

In a "500" card game going up on the boat, the winners were Anthony Capelle, Mrs. Frank Nimmo and J. Glass.

Taken all together, all who went to Bear Mountain had a very good time. The place has undergone great changes for the better and has many attractions such as roller skating rink, new swimming pool and new motorboats, that are easily managed, even by a child of ten years.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis, of Walden, N. Y., were present at Bear Mountain, as were several others from upstate.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Osmond Loew, who have been staying in California the past year, will be pleased to learn that they are starting on a motor trip East, beginning the early part of July.

A surprise wedding took place in Washington, D. C., Saturday noon, June 29th—Mrs. Winifred K. Burton of that city and Mr. Harry S. Lewis of Yonkers. Rev. Mr. Arthur D. Bryant performed the ceremony before a large gathering at the Calvary Baptist Church. The bride was Mr. Lewis' sweetheart forty years ago, when he was a Gallaudet student, but somehow she went in another direction to the glorious end that she married a fine hearing man, Cady Burton, and they brought up three lovely children. Since her husband's death she has been engaged in various activities at the Baptist church, also in connection with the Sunbeam Aid Society. She and the groom will reside at the latter's house in Yonkers, N. Y.

Saturday, June 29th, saw a large exodus of passengers to Europe and the Continent. Among the great American migration which sailed were Miss Doris Kent, youngest daughter of Mrs. Gertrude Kent, and her aunt, Miss Kate Turner. They embarked on the Cunard liner "Britannic" for England, and from there intend to travel in France, Switzerland and Italy, to be gone several months. Miss Kent just graduated from Bay Ridge High School with honors, and her aunt is enjoying a "Sabbatical" vacation of six months. Miss Turner has been a teacher and principal of High Schools for upwards of forty years. Quite a host of friends and relatives were at the boat to bid the happy tourists bon voyage.

Alexander Goldfogle's 77th birthday was a most unexpected affair. On Sunday last he spent the day with his son, Milton, who drove him out to his yacht club at Sands Point, L. I. They went for a sail on Long Island Sound in a 35-foot cruiser, during which time Alex enjoyed steering the boat for a couple of hours. Lunch was prepared and served aboard the boat, which was tastily prepared and well served. After spending the day on the water, they returned home, and there they found ten guests—all of his immediate family—waiting for them. After the surprise, all sat down to a delightful dinner, topped by the cutting of an enormous birthday cake.

Elwood F. Peterson, a nephew of Jessie F. Hicks, was awarded a scholarship and diploma from the Boys High School of Brooklyn. He will enter college next fall. Elwood is well known among the deaf people, and talks on his fingers as well as any of them.

Mrs. Altor L. Sedlow and daughter, Miriam, left for Buffalo on June 22d. After remaining a few weeks there, they will spend the rest of the summer at Crystal Beach, Midland and Fenelon Falls, Canada, returning in September.

A surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Donahue, who were married recently, on Saturday, June 29th, by a group of their friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Cail in the Bronx. Among those present were John E. Haggerty, Springfield, Mass.; Mrs. Joseph Connell, West Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rubano, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Beck and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Armuth. A floor lamp was presented to the couple.

Mrs. Catherine Gallagher and her two daughters left the city for the farm, somewhere skirting the town of Port Jervis, N. Y. She reports the place beautiful but lonesome.

(Continued on page 5)

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

As it is probably well known, it takes money to have an elaborate banquet. So as to insure everyone who attends the Twenty-fifth Anniversary Banquet of the Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D., a rousing swell time on the 19th of October, the committee in charge has arranged several socials during the months preceding the banquet.

Their first one, in the form of a card party, was held at All Souls' Parish House, on Saturday evening, June 22d, with exactly 25 tables of bridge, "500," and pinochle being indulged in (four persons to a table). There was a prize for every table, and the winner, if of the female sex, was presented with a suede card table cover. The other sex, the humble male, was presented with a novelty ash tray.

What probably drew the large crowd to the card party may be attributed the awarding of a banquet ticket to the lucky number holder. For proof everybody was pins and needles while the drawing was being announced. Three numbers were drawn, with the first two being awarded a plate of ice-cream and a piece of cake. The third drawing, this for the banquet ticket, went to Mrs. Wendell Frederick.

Ice-cream and home-made cakes were on sale. The cakes were graciously made by the wives and lady friends of the committee.

A very neat sum was realized by the committee from this affair. They have stated that they will have another social some time early in August, date and place not yet designated.

During Labor Day there will be an all-day picnic at the Mt. Airy school. A separate committee under the chairmanship of Mr. Cecil Turner, will be in charge, with the net proceeds to be turned over to the banquet committee. Details are lacking for this date, but will be announced in later issues, along with the time and place of the August social.

Noticed at the card party were Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Zimble. They are home for the summer, with their little boy, from the Arkansas School for the Deaf, and have leased a house on the Roosevelt Boulevard.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rockwell, of Hartford, Conn., were visitors to Philadelphia and were at the card party on the 22d. They were staying at the home of Mrs. Rockwell's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Flenner. Later they went to visit the Flenner homestead and on the 30th were noticed among the crowd at the Hershey Picnic before returning home.

The two older daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kuhn, of Olney, Frances and Helen, were graduated from the Hallahan Catholic School for Girls on Saturday morning, June 15th. The exercises were held at the Convention Hall, which necessitated its use because of the combined exercises of the Hallahan and West Catholic High Schools, in which close to a thousand graduates were awarded their diplomas. In the evening a supper and a reception afterwards was tendered the two girls by their parents, with both hearing and deaf friends participating.

Word has reached our ears that Mrs. Dawes Sutton (Emma Allen), of Atlantic City, has presented Mr. Sutton with an eight-and-a-half-pound baby boy. The blessed event happened on June 20th, at their lovely home in the Inlet and the baby has been named Robert Allen. Another lino-op in the making?

Mr. Charles Kepp was an interested visitor at the American Instructors of the Deaf Convention at Jacksonville, Ill., during June 17th to the 20th. He accompanied a party of friends via auto to the convention.

Mr. Kepp states travel broadens one, to wit, he gained five pounds on the trip.

Miss Alice Young, recently crowned the most beautiful girl at the Frat May party, gave a dinner to a party of friends at her home in Somerton, Pa., on Saturday, June 22d. Among those who lent their presence to this culinary affair were Mr. and Mrs. Eugene A. Kier, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Rowe, Miss Miriam Long, and Messrs. Luther Wood, Cornelius Kelly and George Lynch, the latter two from New York City. Games that were odd and amusing were indulged in afterwards.

Mr. Gerald Adler, just out of Galaudet College, via the sheepskin route, has secured a position as a linotype operator in Springfield, Mass. He left on the 19th for a two weeks' trial.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Goodwin, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Eugene A. Kier, motored to Glen Mills in Mr. Goodwin's Essex to inspect the Boys' Reformatory there. They were taken all over the buildings and spent most of the time at the printing shop. Mr. Kier states that the boys do all their manual work by hand and foot, save where machinery is necessary.

Plant No. 6 of the Philco Storage Battery, situated at "C" and Allegheny Avenue, was menaced by a third alarm fire that did damage to the extent of a half million dollars, put temporarily out of work four deaf workers, on Tuesday morning, June 25th. The fire started on the fourth floor of the plant at 5:30 in the morning, and but for the quick response of firemen would have all but destroyed it. Those who were affected by the fire were Messrs. Francis Brown, Francis O'Donnell, Samuel Barmach and William Cassidy. These four have been placed at the other plants while repairs are being rushed on Plant 6.

F.

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RESERVED
Saturday, October 19, 1935
25th ANNIVERSARY BANQUET
Philadelphia Div., No. 30, N. F. S. D.
The Benjamin Franklin
John A. Roach, Chairman

Lost

Small oblong Elgin wrist-watch in black case, lost at Food Market, corner Broadway and 94th Street, Friday, June 14th. Reward to finder. Write L. M. Struve, 271 West 90th Street, New York City.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Picnics! Picnics! And wedding anniversary celebrations! The picnic of the Los Angeles Chapter of the California Association of the Deaf was held in Griffith Park, on May 30th. The Kansas School's Alumni had their picnic at Montebello Park on June 16th. The big Temple Baptist Church congregation had their annual picnic in Arroyo Seco Park, Saturday, June 22d, to which the deaf department members were also invited. The Berkeley, Cal., alumni had theirs on Sunday, June 23d, at Indian Springs, Montrose. The Cosmopolitan Club will have their picnic at Brookside Park, Pasadena, on July Fourth, and on the same day the Baptist deaf and friends will have theirs at Sycamore Grove, Los Angeles. The wedding celebrations have been these: the Wooden wedding (five years) of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Himmelschein, on June 2d; the Silver anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bingham; on June 19th the Ruby (fortieth) wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shuford on June 22d, all being celebrated by parties at the homes of the respective couples.

The Los Angeles Chapter's picnic was attended by about 300. After the picnic lunch there was a short business session and election of officers which resulted as follows: President, Mrs. Emily Murdey; Vice-President, Mrs. Jeanette Price; Secretary, Julian Singleton; Treasurer, Miss Cora Denton, re-elected; Director, Walter Chase. The afternoon was devoted to athletic contests for prizes. Before lunch there was a baseball game between Frats and non-Frats, which was won by the latter. A few of the picnics drove to the top of Mount Hollywood to see the new laboratory lately completed there, but when they saw all the autos parked there, they concluded a holiday was not a good day to visit it and did not go inside. However, from this spot there is a splendid view of the adjoining valley and city. Griffith Park is a large mountain reservation of over 3000 acres, lying back of Hollywood, which was given to Los Angeles by a pioneer, the late G. J. Griffith.

The Civic League for the Deaf had a six-act play, "Happiness Ahead," at Alhambra Hall, Saturday evening, June 8th. Between the acts there were graceful dances by Miss Zelda Bryan, and vaudeville stunts by Messrs. Walton and E. Lewis. The play was interesting, with a lot of clever dialogue and frequent mention of the bill pending at Sacramento. The players were: Mrs. Earl Lewis, who directed it, and Misses Jones and Williams, Mesdames Walton, Sparling, E. Watt, Messrs. Marcus Tibbetts, William Davis and Stephenson. After the play there was a drawing for the door prize, which was won by Arthur Nolen, a Pyrex baking dish. Other prizes in order were won by Messrs. Hoganson and Reisang, Doodson, Genner and Jean Salisbury.

Quite a story—Fred W. Meinken, who used to manage deaf-mute boxers, including Silent Martin, for six years in New York City, read an article by Leo Lewis, of Dallas, Tex., about Young Dummy Mahan of Oklahoma. His attention was caught by the suggestion that Mahan, who has been boxing for four years, ought to have a deaf manager. So Meinken got in touch with Mahan quite a while ago. At last Mahan reached Los Angeles on May 11th, and Meinken got busy obtaining a State license for him and also for himself as manager. Mahan fought for the first time in three months at Wilmington, Cal., on June 3d. Though losing the decision, Meinken was satisfied, and got busy writing the promoters all over for matches.

How happy Mr. Meinken is these days! After two and a half years absence, his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lytell, are here, and they see each other quite often. Bert Lytell has the leading part in

the play, "The First Legion," at the Belasco Theatre.

Mrs. Daniel Slight has not forgotten her Iowa friends. She made a quilt, the "butterfly" design, which she will present to the Iowa Association of the Deaf. Recently she invited some ex-Iowa ladies to help her quilt it, namely, Mesdames Zach. Thompson, J. W. Barrett, Anna Cordero, and Edna Brown. The husbands were invited to come along and Mrs. Slight took them to the near-by Arroyo Seco Park, where a number of deaf men work under the S.E.R.A. After the evening lunch they formed two tables for bridge. Mrs. Sylvia Balis, who lives near there, also helped the ladies part of the afternoon, as she had been detained by a caller. A few days later Mrs. Goldie Holmes also did her bit on the quilt. The two sons and two daughters of the Sights are now all in Los Angeles and vicinity. Mr. and Mrs. Slight may return to Cedar Falls, Iowa, some day to look after their property.

After the dinner at the Temple Baptist Church on June 20th, there were moving pictures for the deaf in the assembly hall. Mr. Goodcell of the Southern California Auto Club (hearing), brought a projection machine and exhibited a number of reels of scenes in Sequoia National Park and Yosemite National Park, and scenes along the route. Especially appropriate just now when people are "vacation minded." Mr. Goodcell was given a rising vote of thanks and promises to bring pictures of Boulder Dam next week.

Mrs. Foster D. Gilbert entertained twelve ladies at her home at a bridge luncheon on June 19th. A neighbor, Mrs. Sisco, was a guest. She is the hearing daughter of deaf parents, now deceased, and formerly lived in Indiana, and being familiar with the sign language, she enjoyed meeting the ladies. After a pleasant afternoon, first prize at bridge was won by Mrs. Himmelschein, the second by Mrs. Andrew Genner, and the consolation by Mrs. Z. B. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Genner will leave on July 1st in their car enroute to the Frats' convention at Kansas City. Afterwards they will stay a while visiting relatives. Mrs. Lottie Hyten also plans to go and visit with her daughter. The Frats' delegate from Los Angeles is Lewis I. Peterson.

Herman Kohn died not long ago at the General Hospital, where he had been a patient since November. He was well known, as he had worked in many Mid-West and Eastern cities.

ABRAM HALL.

Newark, N. J.

Miss Harriet Hallgring was honor guest at a surprise birthday party tendered her at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William O. Fish, 9 Watson Avenue, Newark, Saturday evening, June 29th.

Time was passed in playing bridge and rummy 500. Mr. Hapward won first prize in bridge and Mrs. De Moyné, second prize. In rummy 500 Mr. Pedersen took first honors and Mr. Parker, second honors.

As refreshments of delicious sandwiches, coffee and ice-cream were being served, a chocolate layer cake with lighted candles was brought to the table. Mrs. De Moyné thereupon handed to Miss Hallgring a birthday card on which the names of the guests had been autographed. Also she made the presentation of a Waterman pen and pencil set, which was the gift of the friends collectively.

Among those at the party besides Mr. and Mrs. Fish and Miss Hallgring were Mr. and Mrs. Halstead De Moyné of North Arlington, Miss Nellie Van Lenten of Paterson, Mr. Arthur Pedersen of Brooklyn, Miss Alebene Bernokeits of Newark, Mr. Roy J. Hapward of Bloomfield, and Messrs. Norman W. Swain, Samuel J. Parker, Thomas Carus and Oliver W. McInturff, all of Newark.

CHICAGOLAND

In working with the National Association of the Deaf, the State of Illinois has been steadily, if slowly, forging ahead. It is particularly true, at present, in the drive for membership under the direction of the JOURNAL columnist, Peter J. Livshis.

The June issue of the *N.A.D. Bulletin* records fifteen Illinoisans that have joined. Nine of them are credited directly to the determined efforts of Mrs. J. W. Orman, Jacksonville, and the other six to Peter J. Livshis. As this paper goes to press, the latter has secured three more. The total is eighteen, including three new life memberships on the instalment plan. These and old Illinois life members number fifty in all to date. Chicago has 19 life and 8 annual members; the outlying Illinois cities, 16 life and 7 annual members, as indicated below, which should encourage others to join this live, worthy movement for the strengthening of the deaf as one:

LIFE MEMBERS

CHICAGO

Robert O. Blair
Luther Donathan
Mrs. George T. Dougherty
Rev. George Flick
Mrs. George Flick
Mr. Robert Ford
Mrs. Robert Ford
Mrs. H. C. Freeman
Henry L. White
Rev. P. J. Hasenstab
Cora B. Jacoba
Mrs. Ben Jacobson
F. A. Johnson
Mr. J. F. Meagher
Mrs. J. F. Meagher
Arthur L. Roberts
Ernest A. Schroeder
Daniel W. Vaughn
Jack Seipp

ILLINOIS STATE

S. Robey Burns
Rhoda Cowen
Paul H. Erd
Fred G. Fancher
Mrs. Dudley W. George
Mrs. F. P. Gibson
Robert L. Huff
Caroline R. Hyman
G. H. Johnson
Paul R. Mathey
Mrs. James T. Hashell
Mr. Henry A. Molohon
Mrs. Henry A. Molohon
Rudolph E. Redlich
William Johnson
James N. Orman

ANNUAL MEMBERS

CHICAGO

Mrs. Ben Frank
Mr. Ben Frank
Mrs. Roth Dunn
Virginia Dries
Rev. H. S. Rutherford
Joe Abarbanell
Mr. Peter Livshis
Mrs. Inez Livshis

ILLINOIS STATE

F. W. Schoneman
C. C. Marshall
Marie Greenwood
Mrs. Martha Wells
John Huff
David E. Mudgett
Mrs. J. N. Orman

Second in the javelin and third in the shot in the Central A.A.U. track meet in Northwestern Stadium, June 22d, John Chudzikiewicz (world's Polish Olympic javelin champ) proved fit to make the trip abroad to the 4th World Deaf Olympiad in London August 17-24. Provided Coach Robey Burns can garner sufficient coin to underwrite the trip of a one-man team—which now looks likely!

Chud was one of some 85 star "exhibition" pupils remaining in school for the Teachers Congress—attendance around 650. Coach Robey Burns bundled him, Garland, and a few other boys in his car at midnight Friday, for an all-night drive to Northwestern, north of Chicago. Arriving stiff and sleepy in the morning, Chud found there was no expected preliminary scheduled. Garland was thereon successfully entered in the shot and broad-jump as a "post-entry"—taking fourth in the shot, but losing in the broad to Brooks, ex-Olympic man. A near-cloudburst kept records down—Metcalf, world-record holder in the 100, lost his specialty.

Some of the very best men in the country competed, so Chud's feat of coping two medals when he was tired and sleepy is marvelous.

Owing to the illness of the famous Coach George Harlow of Mt. Airy, Burns was suddenly delegated manager of a "coaches' and directors' conference" at the congress. Supt. Dan Cloud, son of the deaf, handled the large assemblage in yeoman manner. The Rev. P. J. Hasenstab went and says there was only one other man there at the Teachers' Convention he attended 49 years ago.

"Chud," a Chicago boy, has just been graduated from the Illinois school. Other 1935 Chicago graduates are Sam Golin, Helen Herbstreith, Frank Kouchoukos, Juliette Kuchen, and Alfred Sandus. After one year's experiment, the famed "Junior College team" of the I. S. D. is discontinued. This consisted of boys over 18 years of age, ineligible under high school requirements. They made a great record, administering to Kansas the second defeat by a deaf school that Edward S. Foltz experienced in his 19 years of football coaching.

Two pupils have passed the Gallaudet College entrance examinations—Juliette Kuchen of Chicago and John Tubergen of the suburb of Elmhurst.

Jax Convention Notes: Gallaudet College banquet saw 144 alumni and students. Director Bowen announced that in addition to the one-third-million construction work now in process, bills for a half-million additional in buildings are now before the state legislature. Alumni reunion in Jacksonville scheduled August 29-31—first there since 1929.

Owls quarterly feed on the 22d saw two new faces—Misses Lola Holmgren and Miss Johnson.

Ladies' Aid rummage sale at the M. E. church June 21, was so well patronized it held over an additional day. Chairman Alice Whitson brought along enough stuff to stock a store. Half of proceeds donated to our Home for Aged Deaf.

A score of friends gave the Herrans a "house-warming" party at their new flat.

The "U Bridge Club" closed its social season on the 18th with a banquet in "Bit of Sweden." Grand totals for the year were computed, prizes going to the only hearing members, Mesdames Ben Ursin and Walter Michaelson.

Herman Kohn died recently in a Los Angeles hospital. He lived in Chicago up to about 1915; afterwards working in Akron, etc.

As we go to press, Coach Robey Burns of Illinois and the U.S.A. is in town. He is lining up schedules for next year; laying lines for future expansion; and also working like a truck-horse to garner sufficient money to pay the fare of Chud to the Deaf Olympics in London. That comes to around \$350. Burns himself is attending the Deaf Olympiad as our representative of good-will, as well as coach. He has a budding idea—if he can get backers—of bidding for the next world's deaf Olympiad; but as there are 17 foreign nations already entered, chances of this seem slim.

Join the N. A. D.! Only one dollar a year. Write or see the pen-pusher, as signed below, for all pointers.

PETER J. LIVSHIS

3811 W. Harrison St.

Notice

The Prudential Insurance Co. of America wants to locate the whereabouts of Matthew or Mieczyslaw Szubert or Schubert. He was born in Buffalo, N. Y., September, 1907. Anyone knowing his whereabouts is requested to get in touch with the company or write to undersigned. The company has insurance of value for him and this may be to his advantage.

ALTOR L. SEDLOW, Secretary,
National Assn. of the Deaf,
3633 E. Tremont, N. Y. C.

OMAHA

The deaf of Benson Immanuel Lutheran Church gave a picnic, some five miles out of Benson, Sunday, June 16th. They took along their own lunch boxes. Games were enjoyed and a good crowd was present.

Miss Katherine V. Slocum is back from Gallaudet College, where she graduated June 1st. She was given the degree of Bachelor of Science. We do not know her future plans, but are glad to have her back in our midst.

The Catholic Ephpheta Society held a picnic and outing on the Nebraska School grounds, Sunday, June 23d. A crowd of about fifty was present, and the day was ideal. Out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Chester Dobson, of the Utah school, and Mrs. Dobson's sister, Miss Margaret Du Bois. They had been visiting Mr. Dobson's parents in Council Bluffs for a week and were enroute to South Carolina to visit Mrs. Dobson's folks. James A. Sullivan, a teacher of the Hartford, Conn., school, and George K. Brown, of Akron, O., were other guests. They attended the teachers convention at Jacksonville, Ill., and were enroute to the Pacific Coast in Mr. Sullivan's 1933 model Ford. Mr. Sullivan and Messrs. Scott Cuscaden and Oscar Treuke were classmates at Gallaudet College. Mr. Brown graduated in 1934. A game of softball was played between picked teams, captained by Joseph Purpura and Fay Teare. The latter's team won, 18 to 10. Mrs. Lloyd Thomas won the prize in the beauty contest, and Teddy Ignaczak, the prize for the necktie contest. Mrs. Dolly Flood won the cigarette lighting race, and Edmund Berney, the men's peanut race. There was a treasure hunt in which Charles Schmidt turned out victorious. Pop, ice-cream and hot dogs were sold to the last bit.

Mrs. Eva Comp is back in Omaha, visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ruth Jackson, and family. She has been in the east the past four months, visiting friends and relatives in St. Louis and in Rockport, R. I., with her son, Owen and family. She was at the Sunday picnic, June 23d. Mr. and Mrs. George L. Revers, of Council Bluffs, also were there. They brought along Mrs. Revers' two hearing sisters, Mrs. Clara Herth and Mrs. Lydia Davis, of Oklahoma. They were the guests of the Revers for two weeks, and left via auto for their home the next morning. They are charming young ladies and bear a strong resemblance to Mrs. Revers. The Revers own a new Crosley electric refrigerator.

Charles Schmidt, of Springfield, Neb., was in Omaha the week-end of June 22d. He joined the Catholic Church two weeks before.

Mrs. Roy Stewart, of Washington, D. C., was at the teachers' convention and will soon be in Nebraska to visit friends and relatives.

The oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrewjeski, of Akron, O., graduated from the public grade school recently and will enter high school next fall. How our children grow!

Ted Ignaczak and Steve Karcis left Thursday, June 26th, for Anthony, Kan., to work, during the summer, for the former's uncle, who owns a large lumber and coal business. Both boys will graduate from the Nebraska school next year.

Word comes of the appointment of Konrad Hokanson, coach, at the Iowa school, to be instructor and coach of the Oregon school. Mr. Hokanson is delighted at the prospect.

Miss Arline Peterson, a pupil at the Iowa school, won five blue ribbons in the inter-school typing contest. Her speed was 53 words a minute. Her nearest competitor made 45 words per minute. Contests will probably be continued next year. Instruction in typing opens up a new field in the commercial world for

ambitious young deaf ladies and ability to take dictation is not always necessary. Here's hoping both instructors and pupils will make the most of this opportunity. The next step will be to educate the public. The new Wagner-Peyser Act provides for cooperation between the United States Employment Service and State Legislatures which are to authorize state agencies having charge of the administration of state laws for vocational rehabilitation of physically handicapped persons, including the deaf, as explained in the last issue of the JOURNAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Barnes and two children were baptized by Rev. Homer E. Grace at Trinity Cathedral during the May services.

Omaha Division, N. F. S. D., will give a big lunch box social and vaudeville Saturday, July 6th, at the N. S. D. The program starts at 2 p.m. Cash prize for the most decorative lunch box. Vaudeville starts at 8 p.m., with five big acts. Admission only 10 cents.

Lunch boxes will be sold at 50 cents or less, the proceeds are for the Kansas City Frat delegate fund. Over a dozen Omahans are planning to attend the convention in Kansas City. They want to find out whether that Kansas City Kitty is a tom-cat's sister or a pool in a card game, or a charming young lady. Well, what do you suppose? Ask "Spotty" Meagher, he should know.

An aged deaf man, named Johnson, in Ranier, Ore., noticed his cats running from room to room, staring at the ceiling where a fire had started. He and his pets escaped, but the house was destroyed.

HAL AND MEL.

Official Call for the Johnstown Convention

By vote of the Board of Managers, official call is hereby given to the members of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf to meet in Johnstown, Pa., August 30-31, September 1-2, 1935, for the 49th session.

EDWIN C. RITCHIE, President
HENRY J. PULVER, Secretary

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

Rev. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.
Mr. FREDRICK W. HINRICH, Lay-Reader
Church services, every Sunday at 11 a.m., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 p.m., with entertainment following at 8 p.m.

Get-together socials at 8 p.m., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue)

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925
The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 p.m. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.
Send all communications to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.
Organized December, 1924
Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago.

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Mrs. Louis Wallack, 2935 N. Avers Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Our Savior Lutheran Church (For the Deaf)

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Services—10:00 a.m., May to September;
2:30 p.m., October to April.
A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, JULY 4, 1935

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence: the best writers contribute to it.

Subscription, one year \$2.00
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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Station M. New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.

Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

TODAY is Independence Day, an event of great significance in the history of our country. It commemorates that day, in 1776, on which the Continental Congress adopted the solemn articles of the Declaration of Independence.

When the purpose of the observance is fully considered we can realize its importance; it should incite a thrill of reverential enthusiasm in the breast of every loyal American that loves his country. This is particularly so at the present time in view of the aroused interest in guarding our Constitution from open and hidden attacks upon it, so prevalent in these days.

The anniversary, as it occurs each year, usually has been celebrated by exercises of a patriotic nature, yet it is a singular fact that the Congress never, by legal enactment, made it a holiday. The various States have done so, and in every section of the country it is observed as a legal holiday. Heretofore, for many years, after daylight display of Old Glory, with parades, orations and the like, the lurid and often dangerous use of explosives has played a great part in the evening celebration. This custom is gradually giving away to banquets, speeches and the display of fireworks by those who are familiar with their handling—a more sensible way that permits a saner and safer observation of Independence Day.

WE ARE in receipt of the *Buff and Blue* for June, a special Senior Number of the Class of 1935, and affectionately dedicated to President Hall. In form it is attractive and well-arranged, and gives in detail the history of the class, its members with photographs and individual histories, with views of interesting points on Kendall Green. We wish for the members of the Class good luck and happy fortune in their entrance to the practical life of self-reliance.

It is with regret that we are obliged to announce that the subjoined communication and the accompanying preambles and resolutions, received from Superintendent Manning of the Western Pennsylvania School, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions at the Jacksonville convention, did not reach the office in time for publication in last week's issue of the JOURNAL. We now give them the belated prominence their importance requires.

DEAR DR. FOX:

Enclosed you will find a set of resolutions, Mr. Tom L. Anderson has asked that we incorporate into the resolutions passed at the recent Convention at Jacksonville, Ill. While they have not been submitted to the Convention and were not acted upon, I believe there can be no objection to their publication. If you think otherwise, act accordingly.

Resolutions along these lines would have been submitted at the Convention had I, as Chairman of the Resolution Committee, had more time for deliberation.

Being rushed in the preparation of the resolutions submitted to the Convention I asked publicly for suggestions which nobody gave.

The sentiments expressed in these resolutions I am forwarding for Tom Anderson escaped my mind.

Very sincerely yours,

A. C. MANNING,
Superintendent.

WHEREAS, Throughout the period of the depression the deaf have been unduly discriminated against in the matter of both public and private employment, and in numerous instances their training and capabilities as employees disregarded in the general tendency to favor the so-called normal classes against the so-called handicapped classes, and

WHEREAS, This discrimination has worked a genuine hardship upon the product of our schools for the deaf, wherein these people have been given costly training to take their places as self-supporting citizens, and

WHEREAS, The demoralizing effect of this treatment is filtering through to the pupils in our schools who are being prepared for citizenship, to their profound discouragement and to a nullification of our efforts to train them for practical life, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we condemn in no uncertain terms this tendency to relegate the deaf to the charitable and relief agencies with the general run of handicapped and incompetent classes, and by every means of publicity within our power seek to educate those in authority, and to secure for the worthy product of our schools for the deaf increased opportunities for honorable employment.

WHEREAS, The attitude of Governmental relief agencies, especially the C. C. C. unit, has been one of fear and distrust of the deaf as a class, in their commendable program of employment and rehabilitation of the distressed elements of our general population, and their general tendency has been far from just to the deaf insofar as it constitutes an example for civilian employers to follow, and

WHEREAS, We do not accept the reason given by those in authority for barring the deaf from public service, namely, the fear of injury to the deaf who may be ordered to work under conditions considered dangerous, is a just and sufficient reason for barring the deaf from all forms of service whatsoever, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we throw the full force of our influence behind the efforts of the National Association of the Deaf to secure from the Government a concession in the matter of the employment of capable deaf persons in C. C. C. camps and other relief projects in such positions as they quite obviously can fill.

WHEREAS, It is reported that the arbitrary rulings of compensation insurance companies are practically barring the deaf from many lines of employment wherein they can show histories of faithful and successful service and for which we have trained them at great expenditure of public funds, without due regard to the actuarial histories of the deaf in such employment, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we beseech such insurance companies not only to proceed with greater regard to the human rights involved as against their evident extreme caution, but also through their avenues of publicity to make plain to the public that employers who blame the dismissal of deaf employees upon the compensation insurance companies as a subterfuge are without such basis of fact and therefore unjustified in this unethical practice.

ON THE morning of June 29th, a glorious summer day, happy groups of former and present schoolmates at Fanwood, and the prospect of a delightful three hours sail up the Hudson to Bear Mountain, all combined to make the annual excursion of the Fanwood Alumni Association a memorable affair for the hundreds that responded to the call of Auld Lang Syne. On the boat the members seated themselves in congenial groups and reveled in reminiscences of bygone days, in chats of old times, their pranks as pupils, their experiences in the classroom and vocational periods, with many kind expressions of appreciation for former teachers who taught and guided them in the paths of duty and improvement.

Of course, the hearing children of the more mature groups were seen and heard, and kept the parents anxious lest they got into mischief or became lost in the crowd. As the steamer reached Indian Point a number could not resist the call to land at the old stamping ground of all the previous excursions, and embarked, while the majority continued on their way to the mountain. To most of the party it was their first visit to the mountain, a region dedicated to the bears, and at the park all crammed their necks over the bridge railings to view the bears lolling around their pits. Leaving the bruin family in peace, there was a scattering for desirable lunch tables, and with the meal completed there were all manner of games and swimming to provide recreation. It was a fine gathering that enjoyed a splendid outing, and throughout the day's enjoyment there was evidence that love for the old school lay deep in the loyal hearts of this happy gathering that had spent their school days at Fanwood.

A SAFE code of rules for school children's enjoyment of a safe and sane summer vacation has been issued by the Board of Education of New York City, which deaf children can follow to their safety and advantage. It is contained in the following suggestions:

"Start your vacation activities slowly; don't try to do everything the first day. Remember, you have ten weeks to enjoy yourself.

"Get your sun-tan gradually. Expose the skin to the sun a little at a time, for a few minutes each day. In that way you will prevent sunburn.

"Have your doctor protect you against typhoid fever and diphtheria before you leave the city. Have a thorough physical examination; also see that your teeth are in good condition.

"Take no risks while swimming. Never swim alone; swim only in safe waters. If you dive, be sure you know the depth of the water before you jump.

"Drink water from safe sources; if in doubt boil the water. Use only pasteurized milk served in individual bottles. Eat in clean places.

"Learn to recognize poison ivy. Stay away from it. If accidentally exposed, wash thoroughly with water and brown soap.

"Face the traffic while walking or hiking on a country road.

"Carry a simple first-aid kit and learn how to use it.

"Carry some identification on your person, including your name and address, the name of your camp or hotel, your home telephone number and the name and telephone of a relative or friend."

Wasted Irony

"How much money did you have in the purse you lost?" inquired a callow barrister of the prosecutrix in a larceny case reported in the *London Telegraph*.

"Four shillings, two sixpences, and a sovereign in gold."

"Did you ever see a sovereign in anything but gold?"

"Yes. I once saw King George in a carriage."

At a Persian Table

The new Shah of Persia, according to a recent newspaper article, succeeds to a most magnificent kitchen, the stoves, pokers, tongs, and even the coffee-mills of which are made of solid silver. What is not of silver is of copper, heavily gilded. All the dishes, knives, forks and such utensils are of gold, set with precious stones. The kitchen itself is a work of art. Its ceiling is of wondrous lacquer, and its pillars of marble and onyx. It is an apartment fit for Aladdin's whims rather than a place of cookery. Mr. Wills, in "Persia As It Is," gives an account of Persian culinary matters, and also describes the beautiful sherbet-spoons of the country, which, although not made of gold or silver, are highly prized.

The meals of the Shah are not social occasions, and he knows little of the benefit of jollity combined with the act of eating. His breakfast takes place at twelve, a solitary meal, the monarch squatting before fifty dishes or more. From these he selects a few of the simplest, and quenches his thirst with iced sherbets.

Dead silence reigns; the royal butlers hand the magnificent plates and bowls without a sound.

Dinner is eaten at nine in the evening, and differs from the morning meal in elaboration and the fact that it is enlivened by a band.

The food is very varied and the cooking extravagant. Lambs, roasted whole and stuffed with almonds, raisins, dates and pistachio-nuts, and sparrow and pomegranate soup enter into the delicacies of the cuisine. Sherbets are a favorite drink. They are merely water sweetened and flavored with fruits, and iced.

This sherbet is drunk from large wooden spoons, delicately carved and of great value. A man often shows his wealth in the great variety and costliness of his sherbet-spoons. They are made of pear wood, and are from one to two feet in length, with bowls which sometimes hold a tumblerful.

The carving is as fine and elaborate as lace-work, and the wood in places is cut so thin as to be translucent. The bowl are often ornamented with inscriptions. An oil with which they are treated darkens the originally light-colored wood. No two spoons are exactly alike, and some are real works of art.

The Persian considers a silver spoon an abomination to touch to the lips. The tiny teaspoons of silver have a filigree hole in the bowl, and are used only for stirring.

Stop at St Louis on Way to the Convention

Delegates and visitors bound to Kansas City are invited to stop over at St. Louis. The members of Division No. 24 will be pleased to welcome all, if the stop is for only an hour or for a day. Bro. Max Blachschleger, of 729 West Gate, University City, Mo., a suburb of St. Louis, will greet you at the station with a flock of assistants. Write to him before July 1st, and arrangements will be made in a short time for a party.

St. Louis has many interesting places to see, one of which is the broad Mississippi River. There are several parks besides the Shaw Floral Gardens. Forrest Park is reached across the bridge at Frisco Tower Grove Station, and covers 600 acres, where there is a large zoo.

Gallaudet School for the Deaf is near Park and Grand Streets, and consists of latest model buildings that are under city supervision. The late Rev. James H. Cloud was principal of the school for many years.

The Gallaudet Club of the Deaf is located near Finney Street, and has social events every week, arranged for the entertainment of all.

Once again, a cordial welcome is extended to all to stop over at St. Louis.

RALPH M. HUTCHINGS.

Edwin Allan Hodgson, Professor of English

(Written for the *Buff and Blue*, but received too late for publication in June issue)

Many a business has a "silent partner," a partner whose name does not appear on the books or letterheads of the concern, but who, nevertheless, by virtue of financial association and business knowledge, exercises a powerful and often a dominating influence upon the fortunes of the firm.

Fifty years ago the college faculty had such a silent partner in Edwin A. Hodgson. Many of us were regular or occasional contributors to the columns of the *JOURNAL*, as edited by "Hodgson," a friend whom all of us knew by name but very few had not met personally. One of the "occasionals" was Isaac Newton Hammer, '81, who wrote under the pen name of "Rambling Soph" in the late seventies and before I entered in the fall of 1880. I devoured these "Rambler" letters body, bones and hymn-book, too, and envied their fluent English and easy how-d'you do style, and wondered if I, too, would ever have the same ease and aptitude of expression. I learned later that these letters that seemed to flow as sparkling and free as some wildland brook, were written with the greatest care, were polished and preened, a word changed for another that seemed more exact and sentences crossed out and replaced to give the meaning and rhythmic effect our Sophomore, later Junior and lastly Senior friend sought in his letters.

Another such old-time *JOURNAL* correspondent was Jerome Thaddeus Elwell, '79, and there were still others, Harry White, '80, and Charles Kerney, '85, and quite a voluminous and frequent writer was Lars M. Larson, '82. Nearly every student of that decade of the eighties who felt the urge of putting ink or pencil on paper singled out the *JOURNAL* as his target and found a discriminating editorial friend in Mr. Hodgson. I had started writing for the *JOURNAL* myself in 1876 four years before I entered college, and the editor and publisher then was Henry C. Rider, of Malone, N. Y. When Mr. Hodgson acquired control of the paper I continued my lucubrations, and eagerly welcomed his blue-pencillings and corrections, for they were a distant and direct aid in the acquisition of better English.

But there were two *JOURNAL* correspondents of that day who became better known than any of the others, one a collegian, Thomas Francis Fox, '83, and the other from the outside with no college affiliations, but nevertheless, the most traveled and personally the best known man among the deaf the country over, the Rev. Job Turner. Dr. Fox was the first of the long succession of college correspondents, and occasionally stepped outside the "College Chronicle" to give his views and opinions on special subjects. His weekly letters during his last three years in college, 1880-1883, exercised a powerful influence, and his style was closely and admiringly studied. I believe that here, also, the same care and discrimination were exercised as was the case with the letters of "Rambling Soph," and Dr. Fox who used the pen-name, "Lester Montrose" probably stood more closely to Professor Hodgson than any of his successors of later days. They had many interests in common, notably those linked with the National Association of the Deaf, and with whose affairs they were so closely affiliated that to think of one was to think of the other.

Harking back to Rev. Mr. Turner, his contributions to the *JOURNAL* became so frequent that, consisting mainly of small personal items, many of us began to find fault and criticize, and finally "Lester Montrose" propounded the question whether the name of the *JOURNAL* should not be changed to the "Jobturneral." The result was that Mr. Turner favored the *JOURNAL* only after long intervals. I know of only one other instance

where a Hodgsonite was so effectually silenced, and that was when "Lester Montrose's" successor, "Harry Fielding" took a longtime and very frequent college correspondent, not connected with the "College Chronicle," to task for venturing to create dissension in the preparations directed by Mr. Hodgson for the Gallaudet Memorial. The effect was that this correspondent, an alumnus of the class of '82, never again wrote a single line for the *JOURNAL*. I am sorry and wish with all my soul I hadn't.

Both Rev. Mr. Turner and this '82 alumnus had lost their hearing at birth or in infancy, but I would back their command of English against that of any pure-oral product, born deaf as they were. Their letters were interesting and better still, elevating and food for thought, and if we had only taken into consideration the immense, heart-breaking handicap these men had overcome in their conquest of English—that is what it was, nothing less—we would have met them hat in hand as having accomplished a greater feat than we with our "semi-mute" advantages could ever hope to claim.

It was known that Dr. Fox drew a good stipend for his weekly "Chronicle" letters, and when he was about to leave practically every Senior and Junior for the next year applied to Professor Hodgson for the post vacated by Reynard, as we called him. I was the successful candidate and for the year '83-84 never missed one letter to our silent "Professor of English." During the second term I was absent for six weeks substituting for a teacher in the Maryland School, absent on sick-leave, and during that time had my roommate Hasenstab, '85, the "Hashtub" then, Rev. Dr. Philip Joseph Hasenstab now, write me a summary of College activities for that week and which I forthwith amplified and sent to our Editor from Frederick. All these months my identity had been well guarded and the appearance of the "Chronicle" over the same old signature continued to mystify the boys, as it was known that I was absent at the Maryland School.

I will only add that my compositions to the *JOURNAL* were the most carefully prepared I have ever written. Every word was carefully scanned, every sentence scrutinized as to clarity of meaning and well-rounded and sonorous structure. Here it was Professor Hodgson whose help and suggestions found me an appreciative and docile disciple. Everything then had to be written in long-hand. There was not a typewriter on Kendall Green, and everybody from President Gallaudet down to the humblest Prep could submit or mail only holograph communications. I recall that sometimes, when not satisfied with a certain letter for the *Chronicle*, I would correct, alter and improve and interline until I had to make a new copy of the entire "Chronicle," only to change and correct all over again, in the case of one letter at least four times. It was the Hodgsonian influence that inspired this painstaking solicitude, but I have been fully recompensed for in these later years I seldom make a rough advance draft, or even a copy.

I fully believed that our "Silent Professor" had as great an influence upon the long line of Chroniclers who followed Dr. Fox and myself. It made for better, more exact and at the same time more fluent English, not to speak of the very welcome stipendium that came in return for our lucubrations.

I believe that we each of us had the impression that our Editor was so much older, so much more mature and possessed of so much greater knowledge of men and things and motives and ambitions than ourselves. And it is still a matter of surprised rumination with me that he should be only six years older than myself. Personally during all these more than fifty years we have been warm friends, nearly always aligned side by side or

back to back in matters of national importance to the deaf as a class. Only last summer I sent an appreciation of his very, very great service to the adult American deaf by his share in the founding of the National Association, an appreciation that was intended to be delivered at the next convention of the Association in New York, but which on the postponement of that convention I was asked to allow printing at once. I assented saying I could easily prepare another address, and was only too happy to have my old friend have in print the honor and glory and credit so richly his due, before the final summons came.

Edwin Allan Hodgson was not only an alumnus of the College *pro honoris causa*, but also an alumnus on the score of meritorious services rendered. GEORGE WILLIAM VEDITZ, '84.

NEW YORK CITY

(Continued from page 1)

Mr. and Mrs. William Hunter, of Vancouver, Wash., arrived in town Sunday, after a long motor trip through the state. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mellis, of Mt. Vernon, during their two-day stay. After visiting the Renners and acquaintances in the city, they spent the rest of the time seeing the sights, leaving Tuesday for Philadelphia and other places along their route to Kansas City.

Miss Margaret Jackson had a harrowing experience last week, when she was awakened by the extreme heat in her room, to find the apartment house opposite hers afire. In closing the window she sustained burns on her fingers, but her presence of mind prevented the flames from spreading to her room, as it did in several other apartments. The firemen dragged their hose into her room, and played a stream on the burning building, which was a five-alarm fire and one of the worst on Washington Heights in years.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Renner will leave on the Pennsylvania flyer, "St. Louisian," Sunday evening, July 14th, for a tour to the Pacific Coast. They will make stop-overs at St. Louis, Kansas City, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland and Seattle. Side trips will include Mt. Rainier and Yellowstone Park, with the finale at Chicago, ere returning to New York.

Mr. John Haggerty is in the city on one of his periodical visits here and is stopping at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Beck.

Robert Stern, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred C. Stern, graduated from Stuyvesant High School on Wednesday, June 26th, and was among those on the honor roll.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Emlen D. Sutton, of Atlantic City, N. J., on June 20th. The child has been named Robert Allen Sutton.

Samuel Frankenheim and family have moved to North Asbury Park, N. J., for the summer.

National Association of the Deaf

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NOTICE

All members in arrears are asked to pay their yearly dues before August 1st. After this date those who are in arrears will be dropped from our files. Mailing list for *Bulletin* is now being made up. If you want your name to be included, please pay your dues at once.

A. L. SEDLOW, Treasurer,
3633 E. Tremont Ave., N. Y. C.

Notice

Through the courtesy of Mr. Warren P. Knowlden, of the New York Central Railroad, the following schedule has been officially adopted for delegates and visitors to the Kansas City Convention of the N. F. S. D.:

Friday, July 12th.—Train No. 39 leaves Grand Central Station 1:05 P.M., standard time, (add one hour for daylight saving time). Arrives in Chicago 7:50 A.M.

The above arrangement will afford delegates and visitors ample time to take in the Outing and Games of Chicago Division, No. 1.

Mr. Knowlden will arrange for a special car and will personally supervise all the details for your complete comfort.

Tickets on the New York Central Line will connect with the Burlington Special leaving Chicago, Sunday, July 14th, at 9:00 A.M., arriving in Kansas City at 8:30 P.M.

Delegations from New England and upper New York State have already made reservations on train No. 39, Car 340.

It is advisable to make reservations at least one week in advance so that the "special" can be made up. Mr. Knowlden will be available by appointment at 466 Lexington Avenue Building, Room 1216, New York City.

Respectfully,

HARRY J. GOLDBERG.

8201 19th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A Busy Missionary

One of the busiest individuals these days is the Rev. Warren M. Smaltz. In the past eight weeks he has piled up an auto mileage of 6,600 miles, conducted over 100 church services, baptized, presented for confirmation and married a large number of people.

Rev. Smaltz also is on the arrangement committee for the coming convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf at Johnstown, August 30th-September 2d.

He is slated to give a lecture in Binghamton, N. Y., on July 13th, church services in Scranton and Hazleton, Pa., on the 14th, and an open-air address at a picnic in Wilkes-Barre in the evening on the same date.

At the request of Bishop Hobson of Southern Ohio, Rev. Smaltz will have supervision of Mr. Georg Almo as layreader in that diocese.

The Church Mission to the Deaf

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL

Dioceses of Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, and Erie

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B.,
General Missionary

718 Guilford Street, Lebanon, Pa.

All inquiries, etc., should be addressed to the General Missionary. His services are at the free disposal of anyone, and he will gladly answer all calls. Regular services are held monthly, as follows:—

First Sunday of the month.—Pottsville, Trinity Church, 11 A.M. Allentown, Church of the Mediator, 2:30 P.M. Reading, Christ Church, 7:30 P.M.

Second Sunday of the month.—Johnstown, St. Mark's Church, 11 A.M. Greensburg, Christ Church, 2:30 P.M. Pittsburgh, Trinity Cathedral, 7:30 P.M.

Third Sunday of the month.—Scranton, St. Luke's Church, 2:30 P.M. Wilkes-Barre, St. Stephen's Church, 7:30 P.M.

Fourth Sunday of the month.—Lancaster, St. John's Church, 10 A.M. York, St. John's Church, 2:30 P.M. Harrisburg, St. Andrew's Church, 7:30 P.M.

Monthly services are given, by appointment, at all the following places: Altoona, Beaver Falls, Donora, Erie, Franklin, Lebanon, Oil City, Hazleton, Punxsutawney, Shamokin, and Williamsport. All celebrations of the Holy Communion, and all special services, are by appointment. For full information address the Missionary.

Basketball Game and Dance

Saturday, October 29, 1936

Gallaudet College vs. Long Island U.

Nostrand and Lafayette Aves.,

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Admission, 55 Cents

Oakland, Cal.

The first Annual Bay Excursion and Picnic to Paradise Cove took place on Sunday, June 16th, and drew a crowd of 240 deaf, including those from Oakland and Berkeley, under the auspices of the San Francisco Club for the Deaf. It was the first joint picnic and was called "the San Francisco-Oakland Picnic."

There were no prizes, but a fine trophy was presented by the San Francisco Club.

The East Bay Club for the Deaf won the games and took the trophy, and will hold it till the next picnic. The trophy will go to the team that wins twice. Both teams were composed of some novices and some good athletes. The novices who made quite an impressive and unexpected play, were Edward Volland, Edward Williams, and Herbert Stokes, all of Oakland. E. Volland won the mile event. Herbert Stokes and Edward Williams made 19 feet, 6 inch jumps.

Wally Osterberg, a hard-of-hearing man, won the swim for the San Francisco Club. The San Francisco Club beat the East Bay Club by the score of 14 to 7 in the baseball game.

Edward Volland, who has been a leading captain of the basketball and baseball teams, attended the Mt. Airy School for the Deaf at Philadelphia, Pa., for 3 years and spent part of the time in New York City, Brooklyn, and Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dancing began at 3 o'clock and lasted till 5:45 P.M., and a lot danced fine to the music. The merry-makers started homeward in the launch at 6:15 o'clock sharp. Everybody declared it the most enjoyable picnic they ever had and hoped for a bigger and merrier picnic next year.

On leaving the Paradise Cove dock, 16 miles distant, they were much impressed at the sight of the bridge erected on a lofty elevation. It will be illuminated at night, making it visible for many miles.

The Board of Education at Oakland and Berkeley has received the newly-developed audiometer now, and will test the hearing of school children next September. It is to find the percent of hearing lacking, if any. When children are being tested, they hear a series of numbers (percentage of hearing). The writer came in and had his hearing tested recently. His hearing proved quite unserviceable, 78 percent of hearing being dull on the left, 80 percent on the right. The Specialist in Speech remarked it was "impossible to learn to hear speech." Why could not the test be conducted at the school for the deaf, where Mr. E. M. Stevenson, the principal, could supervise. There is a distinct difference between the Specialist in Speech and an ear specialist, who is a doctor.

The Bill for a Labor Bureau for the Deaf introduced by Perry E. Seely and Andy Mack, of Los Angeles, failed to pass in the State Senate. The deaf of the State are greatly disappointed.

The East Bay Club of the Deaf, under President Daniel Cronin, will hold no monthly business meeting till October 1st. Mrs. M. Campbell, of Berkeley, was granted permission to hold a sewing circle thrice a month or more in the club room. Her purpose is to draw the ladies, so as to make better acquaintances and fellowship. The club also decided to hold a Dutch Whist and bridge luncheon some time in the future.

On the first of July, Joe Beck set out for Salt Lake City, after an absence of 29 years. He is enroute to Kansas City, Mo., to visit with his long-forgotten relatives. After the Kansas City convention, he will take a round trip to the Grand Canyon, Los Angeles, and reach home about September 1st.

C. F. JACKSON.

533B 34th St.

Narrow Escapes

Madam Velvin, the animal-trainer, has recently written an entertaining book, "Behind the Scenes with Wild Animals," in which she tells of numerous escapes from great danger. Along with her own experiences she gives others which she knows to be absolutely true. They will help the reader to understand what may be the character of the trainer's life.

Miss Claire Heliot, the lion-trainer who made such a sensation in Leipzig some years ago, was going through her performance one day, when a lion caught his claw in the lace of her sleeve. This was a little matter, but when he could not get his claw disentangled promptly, he lost his temper, struck fiercely at her arm two or three times, and inflicted some terrible wounds. Finally he caught his claw again in the skirt of her dress, and it required all her presence of mind, strength and courage to prevent herself being dragged to the floor. And all this time the audience was vastly amused, as they thought it all a part of the performance.

Another time she was playing with her lions in their stable at the close of the performance, and stretched out her foot. In an instant a lion caught hold of her slipper, and had she not been extremely dextrous, the animal would surely have torn her foot terribly. Playing with lions is a dangerous sport at any time.

I saw a funny but almost fatal incident once in an animal show, when one of the men was sent to wash out the arena. As it happened, two new tigers were to be turned in to be exercised. As the man got just inside the little door of the arena a tiger walked in from the back. For a second man and tiger gazed at one another, both about equally surprised. Then the man dropped his pail with a crash and darted for the door in terror. Almost simultaneously the tiger, scared at the noise, started and dashed off in the opposite direction. There was a great laugh over this, but for all that it was a very narrow escape.

Perhaps a more amusing tale is that of a man who thought to steal a ride on a freight-train, and discovered then that he was travelling with wild animals. He was almost paralyzed with terror, and sat without moving all night long, hearing with agony the movements of some wild beasts in the same compartment with him, and praying with all his heart that he might be spared until the morning.

And when the morning came he found that he had been shut in with a performing mule, and that the wild beasts were in the next compartment, strongly walled off.

What makes this story still funnier is that this man repeatedly tells it as being one of the narrowest escapes he ever had in his life.

Science Puts Flies on Ice

Refrigerated flies represent the latest triumph of the engineering mind in converting wastes and nuisances into useful by-products.

A mushroom grower, reports the Industrial Bulletin of A. D. Little, Inc., used manure to fertilize the beds and found that the practice resulted in the hatching of immense numbers of flies which constituted a serious nuisance.

The grower consulted an engineer, who recommended a novel scheme for eliminating the flies. It was to use a suction fan to collect the flies. The suction fan drew the air which contained the flies over a series of refrigerating coils. These chilled the flies, causing them to become dormant and to drop into large milk cans, which were used to catch them.

But instead of destroying the flies, the grower sells them to frog raisers. Upon receipt of the can of flies the frog raiser immerses it in a freezing

solution, which again chills the flies and renders them dormant once more. In this condition they are fed to the frogs.

As a result, the mushroom grower now realizes as much from the sale of flies as he does from the sale of mushroom's, Little's bulletin reports.

"The only accomplishment which may seem worthy to rank with this and known to us," the bulletin continues, "was that of Professor Elihu Thompson in luring millions of male mosquitoes from the Lynn marshes to their destruction on the walls of an electric furnace by causing the furnace to emit a hum identical in pitch with that of the female mosquito."—*World-Telegram*.

A Fight for Life

That a battle is worth fighting to the very end, no matter how discouraging the situation or how apparently implacable the foe, is shown in Mr. J. W. Steele's "Sketches" of the army frontier. If courage and strength had given out only a few moments sooner, the hero of the story would never have told the tale.

A certain young soldier was one of a Western scouting party which was exploring the headwaters of the Gila. A snowstorm had caused the company to lose their way, and they rode, day after day, silent in the dread of coming cold and starvation.

As long as the snow melted in the sun they could control their thirst, and hares supplied them with food. One night, while the party was camping, a soldier, walking by himself, thought he saw a path. Following it along for a little way, he sat down in the shelter of a boulder. Suddenly he heard a great rushing noise as of a furious wind. An avalanche swept down the mountainside, sending a great white bulk into the valley. The soldier crept near the shelter of the rock, while the roar deafened him, and the foaming white sea of snow settled over him.

The camp was not touched. In the morning, when the members of the party woke, they missed their comrade, and saw what had happened. Looking at the great heap of snow, they said, "He is dead," and went on their way.

The soldier, however, was not dead. He was hemmed in between the rock on one side and a white wall of snow on the other, while over him the avalanche lay like a pall. The rock was hollowed out in a way which gave him protection and beneath him was a bed of dry pine-needles. A dim blue light filtered through the covering and showed the crystal outlines of the hopeless house.

He called, but the sound came back to his own ears. He did not lack air. He could touch the rock and the earth, and they seemed friendly. He was not cold, for the snow lay like piles of blankets, and the earth radiated steam.

The soldier began to dig. His fingers soon grew stiff and numb, but he kept on, hour after hour, until the opaline mass grew dim, and he knew the early night had come. Then he crawled backward through the tunnel he had made, and slept by the rock.

When he woke he knew by his watch that five hours had gone. He was frightened that so long a time had passed and that no one had come to save him. He crept through the narrow tunnel and began digging again, lying prone and pressing the snow beneath him. Hours passed. Blood from his fingers stained the snow and his hands almost refused their office. Dark began to come again. His hands were terribly swollen, but he worked for life. His throat was sore and raw, and he ate snow to quench his burning thirst. His weariness was unutterable, yet he toiled on.

At last it seemed as if he could see that the dim light was growing brighter. This spurred his exhausted energy.

A hunter, living in the wild valley, returning to his hut, saw a curious cavity in the snow, and explored it. To his amazement, there lay a blue-clad figure, face downward, arms outstretched. Under his rough not kindly care the soldier recovered. A few moments more and life would have fled.

Representative Deaf Persons in the United States

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

In 1898, over thirty years ago, Mr. James E. Gallaher, then instructor in the Chicago Day Schools for the Deaf, compiled and published a volume entitled "Representative Deaf Persons of the United States." About 1905 a second and slightly larger edition of this work appeared, with about 200 portraits and biographical sketches of representative deaf persons engaged in a great variety of occupations all over the country, making up, in effect, a combination "Who's Who" and portrait gallery of representative deaf persons of the time, who were making a respectable showing side by side with the hearing in the battles of life.

Since the publication of these volumes many, if not all, of the old leaders and the rank and file represented in these books by sketches and portraits have passed away or retired from active service and a new generation has taken their places in American deafdom. Other changes too numerous to mention have taken place, ushering in a new era in the environments and relationships of both the deaf and the hearing—an era where, even in this enlightened age, it is often necessary to prove through precept and example what the deaf have done and are capable of doing in overcoming their handicap.

With these facts in mind, the undersigned persons wish to announce their intention to publish an up-to-date and improved edition of "Representative Deaf Persons of the United States," provided a sufficient number of the deaf show enough interest in the new book. They take this opportunity to solicit life histories and portraits from any and all falling under the classification of deaf persons, who would like to be included in this volume.

Such an undertaking will, of course, involve a great deal of hard work and expense. In order to make accounts balance, and to offer a range of choice, three different plans are offered prospective contributors who are requested to send their sketches with remittances in order to save extra expense and trouble. The plans are as follows:

Plan A—This plan includes publication of a biographical sketch of not more than 800 words with a $2\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{4}$ inch halftone portrait to be made from photograph furnished by the sender. One copy of the finished book will be given free. Total cost, \$5.00.

Plan B—This plan is the same as Plan A, except any good halftone cut which the contributor may already have of his own may be used with the understanding that the cut must not be of unusual size or otherwise undesirable. One copy of the finished book free. Total cost, \$3.50.

Plan C—By this plan a biographical sketch of reasonable length only will be printed, and the contributor will receive one free copy of the book. Total cost, \$2.00.

The sketch of the contributor's life story may be written either by the contributor himself, or by some friend or relative who is sufficiently familiar with the facts. Every effort will be made to follow the contributor's wishes as far as possible.

In the interest of uniformity and attractiveness, all contributors are urged to arrange to have their portraits as well as their sketches in the book. This can be done by sending us a print of your favorite portrait (not full-length snapshot) with your sketch under Plan A, or by sending us a cut which you may already have which was printed in some newspaper or elsewhere before—but it should not be too large or otherwise contrast too much with the portraits made under Plan A. Additional copies of the finished book may be obtained by contributors and by the general public at a price to be decided upon after it is seen how accounts balance upon publication. It is hoped that the finished book will be an attractive, well-printed and well-bound volume, valuable not only as a reference and a historical compilation, but also as a keepsake worthy of being treasured by the contributor and his family for many years.

All deaf persons who would like to have their biographical sketches and portraits published in this book are requested to send them in as soon as possible, as the date of publication will, of course, depend on how soon a sufficient number of representative deaf persons send in sketches. Sketches may be sent to either of the undersigned.

CHARLES D. SEATON,
LOY E. GOLLADAY,
Romney, W. Va.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

The Longhorn

Plains cattle transported to the mountains breed to shorter horns; but in the K Slash herd was a banded yearling—"banded" because he was all red except for a white strip completely encircling him just back of the shoulders—which certainly was a reversion to type.

Long-legged, long-horned, he was patterned upon some remote Texas forebears. We viewed him with some interest as a curiosity; but as a modern beef animal he was a failure, and the beef round-up in the fall discarded him, to give him another chance.

The weather stayed remarkably warm. The flies persisted, there was little water, and after the beef round-up the drive from summer range to winter range was a hard one. The steer herd especially was unruly, and riders and horses fumed and fretted. Where the trail led near the bank of a deep arroyo, a dried water-course, the banded yearling, disputing right of way with another steer, was pushed over. He fell a sheer thirty feet, landing with an audible thud and grunt.

Into the arroyo, after him, plunged a rider. Where a cow—on the cattle-range the term "cow" is applied indiscriminately—goes, there a horse shall go. But the horse, catching hoof in root, reached the bottom in a heap, and with a broken leg.

The rider called for help, and in the meanwhile the banded yearling went galloping along the miniature canon. We let him go. He was "no good," anyway.

It was two months after this before tidings of him came to us. A 7U rider, stopping at the ranch bunkhouse, remarked as a piece of news, "Saw that longhorn steer you fellows lost to-day."

"Whereabouts?"

"In the timber half-way up Blue Mountain. Tried to get close to him, but couldn't. Wild as an elk. He was all alone. Horns still growing, too."

"He ought to be joining some wild bunch."

"Will, probably—unless he's too ornery."

But that winter, as far as we could have ascertain, the banded yearling passed in solitariness. When the 7U man had described him he was twenty miles from the arroyo, heading back toward the abandoned summer range. The country was all his. No cowboy, unless incidentally, intruded upon him, for range duties lay elsewhere.

The fine fall weather lasted until after Christmas, and the onslaught of winter found the fugitive ensconced in a little park just below the summer range.

The grass here had not been cropped, except by deer, and was tall and crisp and nutritious. A splendid cedar, low branching, set against a ledge of rock, proffered him shelter as in a stable.

Nothing disputed him; the winter was favorable; the winds drifted the snow, leaving the grass exposed much of the time, and when the grass was covered, the tops of the brush still projected, to be browsed upon.

In the spring the fugitive's condition must have been first-class—for him. He was now a two-year-old, had his horns, long, flaring, tapering, in true Texas style, had shed their roughness, aside from an almost indistinguishable button of it at the tips. And with the spread of horn well-nigh overbalancing the lean, white-banded body behind it, the promptings of spring sent him forth from his retreat, travelling.

And just in time, too; for shortly after his departure a K Slash rider inspected the refuge, read the story of the weeks, and rejoining his companion, reported:

"I bet I've found where that old SS longhorn spent the winter. Some cow animal has been bedding under a cedar yonder, and eaten everything clean all round."

"Likely enough," concurred the other, laconically.

Since his escape the longhorn apparently had made no attempt to seek other cattle. Evidently independence appealed to him as to be enjoyed safely but morosely. But the springtide probably filled him with vague, uneasy impulses, and he wandered indefinitely on. Instinct was guiding him toward his birthplace on Sheep Mountain. We know this, because it was at the base of Sheep Mountain that Billy Nelson, of the M. Bar, saw him next.

It was early May, and five in the morning, and Billy was cutting across from the horse camp, where he was stationed, to the K Slash ranch quarters. Suddenly he heard an outburst of bellowing and snorting, his horse stopped short and began to snort also, and looking along the slope, Billy saw, in an open place among the squaw-berry bushes, the longhorn—whose markings made him unmistakable—head low, confronting a big cinnamon bear. Billy's horse threatened to stampede; but Billy held him tight, and, as the two fighters seemed not to mind spectators, waited.

Very likely the bear had come upon the steer, expecting to take him by surprise. But now, here amidst the brush of the mountainside, in the misty grayness just at sunrise, the two, heads down, faced each other. The one was as gaunt as the other, but the steer was probably the more vigorous; he had been the longer out of winter quarters. Taken too abruptly to think of retreat, his blood was up. His fore hoofs threw the sod high over his back; his irritated snorts changed to a continuous bellow of angry protest. The bear's voice also rose and deepened till it became an incessant, snarling roar. Alert, sidling about, waiting for an opening, the two combatants described a little circle.

On a sudden, with a rabid, spluttering cry, the bear lunged like a great cat, half-rising, forefeet outspread. His claws ripped down the longhorn's right shoulder; but the steer's right point caught him full in the throat, piercing hide and flesh and hurling him backward. Quick as he was to recover, the steer was quicker, thrusting him in the side and bowling him down the slope. Whereupon the bear, his spring zest for beef quenched, fled.

The longhorn, hoofs again throwing sod, stood bellowing defiance. Presently he rushed down; but his enemy was not there. A conqueror, he began to ravage the field of battle, circling ever wider and wider; and Billy turned his horse, ready to leave, if requested. The steer's shoulder was bleeding, blood was upon his horns, and Billy saw that he himself did not care to contribute. However, the longhorn abruptly trotted away amidst the pink dawning, tail crooked, head outstretched, bellowing.

Billy followed after. The longhorn evidently had a definite purpose. Across the valley could be descried a bunch of six other cattle. Billy recognized them as a "wild bunch." A cow-man can tell a bunch of wild cattle by their actions alone. The longhorn was making for them. As he drew near, he stopped every few steps to paw and rumble and gather foam, and rake the bushes with swinging horns. Out from the little group another steer, black-and-white and short-horned, came to meet him.

For the necessary few moments they indulged in mutual abuse; and then, the preliminaries having been executed, they closed, front clashing with front.

The black-and-white steer was no match for the infuriated longhorn. He slipped, yielded, with a sudden swerve turned, and taking a final prod in the flank, galloped for cover.

"Hurray!" applauded Billy, waving his hat. Then he left. Gazing back, he saw that the longhorn was now one of the group, and that a new companion was licking his wounded shoulder.

When Billy reported, we K Slash boys were quite proud of the longhorn—the champion which bore one of our brands, the SS.

"Saw that old longhorn you fellows lost," a Bar D man next reported. "He's with that wild bunch on Sheep."

This was a week later.

"Still with them, is he? How's he looking?"

"Fat as an Arkansas hog. Run all the rest down, 'cept him. I'd sure like to get a rope over his old horns once."

The sententious wish was received with a comprehensive grin.

That wild bunch numbered ten—by their brands renegades from SS, 7U, Bar D and Cross herds—eight steers, a cow and a maverick heifer. As wild as deer, even wilder in their rebound from captivity, their instincts sharpened, they roamed the timber, associating only with each other. This, the south flank of Sheep Mountain, was their selected habitat. The longhorn, the "old longhorn," as he was becoming known, was their leader.

They lived as did cattle in the beginning, before subdued to man. Eye and ear trained to the utmost, they could no more be approached unsuspecting than could an antelope in the open. When a cowboy rode into their territory, they knew it. From far distant he could note them lifting their heads to watch him. Presently they would be cantering away. Occasionally they were chased by intruding riders, either for sport or for closer examination; but they scarcely were worth the bother and the peril. They were lean, alert, self-sufficient; and, as a rule, they did exactly as they pleased, easily evading the round-ups.

During the ensuing two years "that wild bunch" of Sheep Mountain, especially to be recognized by the leader, changed considerably in personnel.

The cow and her maverick daughter were accidentally caught in a spring round-up and placed in herd; the black-and-white steer was shot by roving Ute Indians; two other steers were butchered by "rustlers," for their hides; wolves and bears made further inroads. Once two K Slash riders, by a cunning detour, and emerging, according to plan, from opposite sides of a draw, had dropped a loop over the longhorn's neck—whereupon the longhorn had snapped the rope, possibly frayed, and had galloped off with the loop, leaving the "cow-punchers" chagrined.

However, the bunch gained recruits, and maintained about the same number.

The longhorn was approaching his sixth year when there descended upon the country a winter remembered with regret by many a stock outfit. It was marked by a tremendous snowfall, particularly throughout the hills, where it spread tragedy over the open range.

Usually our first storm of the season is but a preliminary trumpet-blast—the signal for the world to prepare. Thereafter ample time is given. But this season storm succeeded storm; the layer of snow was constantly added to, until the cowboys from the ranches packed fodder up into the mountains, and even the deer were glad to accept succor.

The wild bunch rapidly diminished. It was each for himself, regardless of others. Some died; some, diverging, joined with the tame cattle. The longhorn, too strong as yet to die, too suspicious, too proud, too "ornery," term it what you may, to compromise, must have struggled desperately on, wading, plowing, taking advantage of every bared spot, until finally he reached that agreeably remembered little park where he had spent his first free winter—where the grass had been so abundant and the cedar had so sheltered him.

Here the snows of February shut him in, beyond escape. The grass was covered deep. In places the tallest shrubs, such as the thimbleberry

bushes, appeared above the surface. He ate their tops, and nosing down, followed and chewed their woody stems. He ate of the cedars, stretching higher and ever higher for some pitifully meager twig.

As far as he might step from his own cedar he kept the snow tramped hard; beyond, winter girded him with its cruel white wall of drift and of silence. Even the jays abandoned him. They could fly. The only sounds in those days, on the mountain slopes where he was, were the moaning of the wind and the lugubrious howling of the famished wolves.

His horns must have been the sole portion of him that shrank not. They must have looked larger than ever, while his body was wasting until his red hide, with its white band, set as if drying over his frame of bones.

Then, in March, came a sleet, forming a crust upon the snow; and without delay came the gray hunters.

No doubt right in the broad, cold day they ringed him about, in the midst of his tramped area. He stared upon them, and strove to rise in gallant defense. But as his hind quarters feebly rose, the gray captain darted in and hamstringed him. The rest of the work was easy. Within a couple of hours probably even the white-banded hide was gone; only the largest bones endured.

In May a Bar D cowboy, riding past the spot, dismounted and picked up the remnant of the skull and tied it behind his saddle.

"There's that old longhorn," he announced, casting it to the ground at the K Slash ranch, "isn't it?"

"It's certainly most of him," we agreed. "Where did you find it, Bob?"

"Under a big cedar, up on Little Chief. Wolves must have got him, or he just naturally died, I reckon."

"This winter cleaned out a whole lot of those wild cattle, I'll wager," remarked our foreman, turning the skull over with his foot.

And gazing at the relic I, for one, felt a momentary wave of regret. We should miss the longhorn; he had become a character. But he had lived his wild, free life—an existence better than that which falls to the lot of the great majority of cattle coerced, herded, driven beasts of the range. In the death of every animal of field and forest there is a certain amount of pathos; but die they must do. The longhorn had only met his fate, meeting it, however, not in the butcher's shambles, but in the open which had been his unrestricted home.

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Convention Dates Ahead

Wisconsin Association of the Deaf at Milwaukee, July 4-7.
Washington State Association of the Deaf, Tacoma, Wash., July 4-7.
Red River Valley Association of the Deaf at Oak Grove Park, Fargo, July 8-13.
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf at Kansas City, Mo., July 15-20.
West Texas Deaf at Lubbock, Tex., August 11.
Iowa Association of the Deaf at Davenport, August 22-24.
Dixie Association of the Deaf at Knoxville, Tenn., August 30-September 2.

Mississippi Association of the Deaf at Jackson, September 4-7.
Illinois Alumni Association at Jacksonville, August 29-September 2.
Oregon Association of the Deaf at Portland, August 30-September 2.
Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf at Johnstown, August 30-September 2.
Texas Association of the Deaf at Austin, August 31-September 2.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave. Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Arthur Kruger, Secretary, 723 East 175th Street, Bronx, New York City.
Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 511 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Lester Cahill, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City.
Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, Vicar
Church Services—Every Sunday at 11 A.M. during June, July, and August. Holy Communion, July 7th and August 4th, at 11 A.M.; September 8th, at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 8 to 10. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montank Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y.

Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association of New York

For Catholic Deaf, between Ages of 16-55 Meets at 8-12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., on second Saturday of each month. Socials on every fourth Saturday.
Dues are from 25c to 65c per month. Sick benefits \$5.00 to \$10.00 per week, for eight to ten weeks in a year.
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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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TWELFTH Quadrennial Convention

OF THE
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY
OF THE DEAF
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI
July 15th to 20th, 1935

PROGRAM FOR THE WEEK

SUNDAY, JULY 14th
Activities will get under way with the arrival of the special train from Chicago, Sunday, July 14th, at 8:30 P.M.
MONDAY, JULY 15th
Morning, 11 o'clock—Opening Ceremonies at Edison Hall in Power and Light Building.
Afternoon—Convention will organize and business sessions begin.
Evening—Reception and Dancing
TUESDAY, JULY 16th
Morning—Business Session.
Noon—Pen-Pushers Dinner.
Evening—Night Club Entertainment

WEDNESDAY, JULY 17th
All Day—Outing to Fairyland Park. Bathing Beauty Contest, Athletic Contest, Dancing, Fireworks.
THURSDAY, JULY 18th
Morning—Business Session.
Afternoon—Optional Trips
Evening—Banquet.
FRIDAY, JULY 19th
All Day Trip to Kansas School for the Deaf, Olathe.
Evening—Frat Smoker. Ladies entertained by the Auxiliary.
SATURDAY, JULY 20th
National Association of the Deaf Day.

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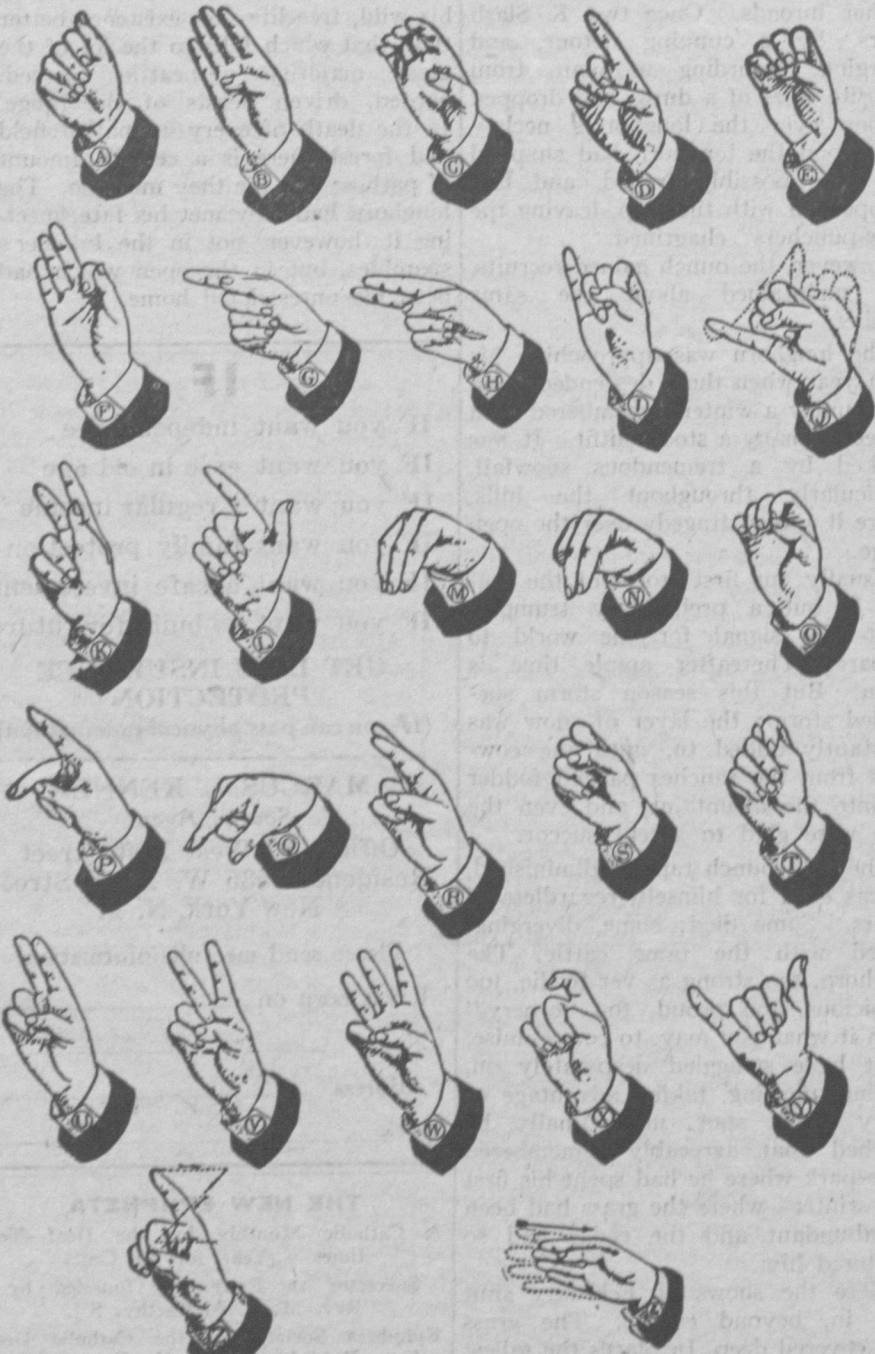
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